

Sorry for the slight delay in uploading  
part 2 of this chapter, but life happens...  
so now w/o further ado, the conclusion  
of chapter 2....



Such  
a  
thing

For some  
reasons,  
it's him...

I feel like  
he'll be able  
to do easily













\*\*\*Note: The plants really are named that way. Google it. I didn't know that. Google is amazing but so boring.









It's similar to the common fern, but the shape of the inclusion\*\* is different...



I've never seen this before either



\*\*\* Note: If anyone's curious, the inclusion is an enclosing membrane as that, covering the core of a fern.



Crap...  
It's already sundown





Panel 1: He knew he was confused the previous night with the kids and the teacher is almost his own daughter.

Panel 2: He was looking at the girl, but he didn't realize how close he was to her. She was almost his sister.





~~~~~



Ar-  
ranea



~~~~~



We're not  
even friends

In a situation  
like this, if I  
were a close  
friend—

The  
flowers  
are all  
over  
him—



If I were  
a  
girlfriend—

I wonder how I  
would call out  
to him?













